YOUNG WOMEN WHO DO EAT WITH THEIR EMPLOYERS.

Nothing Improper or Clandestine About Says a Stenographer Changed Relations of Men and Women in Business - A Night Engagement

The recent scuffle between a sugar broker and a woman who attacked him as he was entering a restaurant in company with a blonde young woman disclosed the fact that his companion was his stenographer. She freely admitted the fact and gave her name without hesitation. She said there was nothing clandestine about her relations with her employer and referred to his wife for proof that her assertion was correct.

The incident brings up the allegation made by a clergyman from his pulpit to the effect that women stenographers were in the habit of lunching and dining alone with their employers and that such conduct was highly improper, placing these women workers outside the paie of social

recognition The remarks of the preacher were widely onoted as being a most unjust and unclass of feminine wage earners and many the cudgets in defence of those of their pro fession and wrote indignant letters, de-nying the truth of the preacher's stateelergymen was wantonly attacking a class industrious young women who were striving honesily and earnestly to main tain the place that they had already gained

Without going into the question of the propelety or the impropriety of a young woman's lunching or during with her emplayer, it is impossible to dear that some of the young women stemographers of the city the enjoy lexurious luncheons each day between the hours of t and \* P M in the best of the famous restaurants of down employees, brokers, merchants nown men of affairs being repamong their escorts. A visit he discusse this fact, but there is appara thrit women clerks have become much the same as those that exist between a sated male secretary and his employed on having these relations are quite fretheotily in the heldt of lunching together soon meal no only affords a period of relaxation, but also is a good time for the informal discussion of affairs requiring

egrapher from those of her sex in other fession sand vocations. Her appearance repical of that of the schoolteacoer brugh entirely different. She is most besinesslike in appearance and dress, al t. creh rarely severe in her style of gowning, for she has learned that her femininity chints appearance have been valuable by the in securing the place she has gained in the world of business.

She in no way resembles the society girl. who may be found at the same time enjoying luncheon at the fashionable restaurants uptown, nor does she suggest the more clous young women to be found in the Proadway clop houses at the same hour. The is a serious appearing, particularly cost cheerful and healthy looking person with a good appetite and apparently without coquetry if she has any tendency toward the latter feminine quality she leaves

th her house gowns. the work of telegraph operating she has driven many of her male competitors from

stenography conducted by one or more of women have made an entrance in the past ten years of strenuous feminine progress. own offices day after day, and all seem to

the enthusiasm which they put into the work, their care as to details, their punctuand hand of women than of men, except in legal cases or those in which a technical knowledge of other professions is neces-

casts in the dreary sameness of office arrangement. The woman's office is always comfortable chairs and perhaps a plant or a bunch of flowers to give it the little touch of home. These the woman earning her living on an equal basis with man always awakes his interest, although not his admiration. Men as a rule regard a business woman as they would a problem in philosophy. She is necessarily so different from the woman of leisure that she constitutes man as a new sort of bug is to an ente-

A young woman who presides over one of the largest and most successful of the offices of stenography and typewriting. when spoken to on the subject of the lux-urious luncheon habit of which the profession has been accused, took a moment from her work to speak regarding the

THE TYPEWRITER'S LUNCHEON 'not consider it exactly alarming I presume that a woman has a right to go to uncheon with her employer, or any man whom she considers a proper person, if she wishes to. I certainly should not hesitate to go if I wished to with a man whom I con-idered a desirable acquaintance. As to his being married or unmarried I do not know that I should be especially interested. I do not consider it a crime, or even an indiscretion to lunch with a married man, so long as

there is nothing improper or hidden about it. "It is absolutely impossible for any set rule to be made in these matters. A woman has to use her own judgment and discretion as to such things. Women who go into any business or profession seriously are aware that they must meet men as business women. Women who take up any sort of work frivolously do not amount to anything as a factor in a profession, and what they do does not matter either

"But sensible women in any profession are quite able to distinguish between what is right and what is wrong. It is useless to try to arrange matters of morality by rules of etiquette. The question of the conduct of stenographers as regards their employers comes up every once in a widle. but it is not a question which the working women of the profession regard seriously We know as a rule that our time for luncheon is extremely limited owing to the amount of work at hand, which comes in greatest

bulk in the morning. "Even the voungest woman who takes up office work learns quite speedily that the main fact of importance is her work. The work of stenography and typewriting requires practice and study to become fairly expert in . Once through this training, with success, the young woman clerk is starting in her business career to make a Sealthood.

education, home training and bringing up have their effect upon her character as a business girl. Very few girls go into offices to work so green that they are not aware that they must resent familiarity, and above the attentions that may not be desirable their nature. You can't send a chaperon work with a girl, and neither can she take along a book of eliquette to tell her just what she must do and say in her office

Despite all that is said and written to the contrary, men as a general rule do not maintain the drawing room attitude to women by they meet on a business basis Women speedily learn this and adapt themreives to the conditions. It is difficult and unpleasant to a woman who has perhaps been accustomed to a great deal of attention to get used to the new state of things, but I think most of us prefer the business attitude in business life once we get over the first cold chill

"In my experience as a stenographer my difficulty was not in deciding as to the propriety of going to luncheon with my entiover, but as to whether he would ever get accustomed to my taking a whole half hour for the meal Employers are more and to rush work on their women clerks unit to lare them out to luncheons, for ! men know they can get far more work from

a woman clerk than from a man. I have not the slightest doubt that the masculine masher occurs in the life stenographic as it is encountered in every other rocation in which women are engaged from chorus work to waiting on a diningroom table. A stenographer who got this virtilent luncheon habit would develop gout or dyspensia probably and would be unable attend to her work. If you could make a quick tour of all the big stenographi offices in town at this moment you would find most of them I will wager, very busy

husbands employ feminine cierks are of the sort that the comic papers picture as swooping into business offices and detecting their husbands in the act of squeezing the with entire watery This is the young business woman that typewriter's left hand while she takes the so-called pretty typewriter of ten or fifteen years ago has developed into. From the delightful joke that she was at first the delightful joke that she was at first confident enough in their charm to confident enough in the charm to confident enough in their charm to confident enough in their charm to confident enough in the ch

down notes with her right. There are even women toroad minded enough and confident chough in their charm to consider the tidea of their husbands taking hundroon with stemographers Some women, you know, only draw the line at actresses.

To once received an order to call at the house of a prominent young millionaire of this city who is somewhat interested in literary work. It was in the evening and was a rather unusual order as it came by telephone and stated that a cab would be sent for me. I suppose that should have sent a thrill of virtuous insignation through me, but if did not. I do not regard cates any more gingerly than bunchens I like both and wish that they always went, a larved at the home of the millionaire author and was shown to his private study in a more cable car quite often.

Tarrived at the home of the millionaire author and was shown to his private study in the upper part of the house. He diet tated from notes for two hours and it was important and difficult work; involving many securities terms with which it was quite late. He had some shorey and sandwiches brought up and they were very good. While we were enjoying them together, his wife, a realizable boantiful somean in a gorous endowed the was a true to the very particular and officult work; involving many securities terms with which it was quite late. He had some shorey and sandwiches brought up and they were very good. While we were enjoying them together, his wife, a realizable boantiful somean in a gorous endowed have been appeared to go home it was quite late. He had some shorey and sandwiches brought up and they were very good. While we were enjoying them together, his wife, a realizable boantiful somean in a gorous of the gorous of

MET ON THE STREET CARS.

Money Some Ask Questions Fibs They Tell Some Want Fresh Air; Others Don't -Men Better Passenge ...

The car was well filled with passengers, and many men and women were hanging from the straps in the patient, long-suffer-ing manner of the native New Yorker. A woman, neatly gowned and pleasant look-ing, got on at eleventh street.

As the car turched onward she furnished

As the car lurched onward she using no in her purse for carfare, and having no friendly strap to support her she swayed triendly from side to side. A man who make additional saddle and a state of the saddle she was a saddle state. had looked up from his paper as the car gave its lurch forward saw her endeavoring to manage her purse and to keep her footing at the same time, and he rose politely, rais-ing his hat and indicating with a gesture that he wished her to occupy the seat he just vacated. She colored deeply and I him coldly, closed her purse with a enap, gave the fare to the conductor and

"Won't you take my seat, madam?" said the man, pleasantly.
"How dare you, sir?" she said.
"My dear madain," he began in astonish-

"How dare you!" she repeated, her eyes "How dare you insult me in this

"I insult you? My dear madam, I had no

Huh!" she ejaculated. "There were other

ladies besides me standing, were there not?

"Why -1 1 just looked up."

"Why did you not offer any of them your seat, sir? Such impertinence?"

"Madam, I don't know what you mean."

"Madam, I don't know what you mean." stammered the police men. "I hadn't the slightest intention of offending you. I say that you had some difficulty in keeping ur footing.
"Well, sir, I am an unprotected woman,

but if you continue to address me in this manner I shall call on the condictor." By this time every one in the car was looking at the man, few of the cassengers understanding the true situation. The men loosed at the politic passenger indignantly, for the woman was pretty and seemed to be in real discress. The impression prevailed that he had been goody of some rudeness and was one of the mid-gers and mashers that annoy women on

nation and confusion, belied from the car. The woman moved up the aisle still from bling with indignation and two men jumped to their feet to give her a sent. No are took the vacant place of the polite man. "Wouldn't that make you think?" said the conductor, who had been aware of the strategy from the first being your tile. door where the polite man had been sitting. I expected every minute she'd ask the to but that man off the car. He grinned broadly as he clipped a bunch of transfers.

That's one kind of a coank," he said

They seem to think we are all cobbers and they have no hesitation in telling us so. If we resent it they say we are insulting and take our humbers. Of course, there are men cranks and when they happen are men cranks and when they happen they are burniners and no mistake But women passengers are enough to drive a conductor crazy "Talk about the troubles of the iceman; it's nothing to the life of a car conductor. No one ever pittes him or has any consideration for him. They begin by regarding him as a bandit and a thug from the

ing him as a bandit and a start. Yet more is expected start. Yet more is expected of a conducte than any four individuals could attend t during the rush hours. Is it any worder that he gets savage and snaps sometimes when people ask him food questions? "A conductor is responsible for all acci-

WOMEN WHO NAG CONDUCTORS aligning or getting on. These things always go to the complaint department with the number of the conductor. The conductor only signals the motorman and if the signal is not answered correctly the cannot help it

'As to transfers well they are about the extreme limit in the conductor's troubles. Some women take transfers on a lines upon which they travel without gard to the dates or the lines that ned them. Others get a transfer in to morning, spend the day shopping or isiting and then calmly offer it, seven or ours afterward.

eight hours afterward.

They always state that they have just obtained it and they invite the usual unpleasant discussion. They ask indignantly if you think they would tell a lie for five you think they would tell a lie for five ents. We never think about it. We know hey will lie every time for five cents when comes to a matter of carfare. And tuese are not the poor working girls, but women who travel during the shopping hours and are well dressed and prosperous

pays for a big boy or miri of 7 and 8 years is always wildly indignant if we dispute the matter. This is a hard metter to deal with, for it is always a question of the woman's veracity. Just dare to hint that the truth is not being spoken and you bring a lot of trouble about your ears. Some women with a good nerve, manage to take their young ones around on the cars until

hey are 10 years old. When they are off the cars they laugh and make a boast of it, but the strangest thing is that the sympathy of the passengers is always with the woman. No matter she may be triffing with the truth, the that she has two or three kids with her wins popular feeling every time. The tresh-air crank is another nuisance.

are not allowed to travel with open are weak-lunged or convalencent, and there is a general kick against a breeze through the car. This is what the freshair crank wants, however ers be opened, without any regard other passengers, sho may be sensitive to air currents. Sometimes when we get two factions in one car, one, the 'resh-air crowd, and the other, the shut-window contingent, it gets interesting when both sides call on the conductor to open and shut windows at the same time.

want a conductor to stop getting fares nd tell them how much he gets a week, that his hours are, how he is treated and the time he has off. They mean well, but they are a good deal of a bether "Strangers in the city often travel miles

on a car in an opposite direction from the one they went to go in, and then berate the conductor. Others bring out evers in strange languages and ask to know where they are bound for Some refuse to pay their fare and say they don't understand

spotters? Oh, we get to know the spetters and naturally we don't love them nucl. The idea that we are watched as to the knocking down of fares is erroneous. It is impossible for a conductor to steal it is impossible for a conductor in even if he wanted to, under the presen-arrangement of matters. The spotter arrangement of matters arrangement getting insulted at everything That's a fair specimen. But there are where a fair specimen but there are where among the passengers? asked a curious stranger on the back positions. "About ten to one," said the concluctor "That's all. Mon don't kick about things they know can't be helped Women like to stew over everything that goes wrong."

with men who are intoxicated, but it is usually late a' night when travel has fallen off. The rush hours going and coming from work and the shopping hours are our worst times. The shopping hours are the most trying by far. Men seem to realize that a conductor's position is not such a pleasant one. I had one man once though that was the hardest to deal with of any before or since. I had the pleasure of putting him off the car in a way that wasn't deasant for him, but I never regretted it. "He was carried away in an ambulance afterward, I heard, and then I lost track of him. You know a conductor on duty is tot allowed to resent any personal insult that may be offered him. He can only eject a passenger for a breach of the rules cars and no rule forbids a bussenger to insult a conductor for of course, it would seem an unnecessary prodenis to passengers getting in and of vision Drunkenness, profane language the cars. He must step and start the cars and a failure to pay fare are the three of-

They some take the work temporarily waiting safter something better deary for something better.

Then they are some of them men who extract bome sirest to the something better to the something better to the sight have begun to fail through close confinement and electric lighting for their dealy work. These men are told by their decrors that they must get in the open air into active physical work, and they get jobs it dares to clerked work again.

## MAN THE FAVORED LODGER.

TACT IMPRESSED CPON WOMAN WHO WANTED A ROOM.

She Was Told by Landing After Landing That Her Sex Were Not Destrable Tenants Charges Against Nomen to Account for the Prejudice.

On the outside of the door there was a sign announcing furnished rooms for rent The woman went up the steps and rang the bell. She looked at a flat tree fetchingly trained against a four-story red brick house across the street while she waited. Finally a man opening the door asked

her what she wanted. He was a dark complexioned man with bias eyes and straight hair parted in the middle and plastered carefully down on each side of his face. The woman thought he seemed to be fatigued.

"I should like," said she, "to see a furished room. "We rent rooms to gentleman," said the

man. "Never to women. "Why?" asked the woman.

The man shrugged his shoulders. "Oh, I don't know," he answered. "Except that we prefer men."

Then he shut up like a clam; so that there was practically nothing left for the woman to do but to go. She went to another place on the same

street. A little tousied headed girl opened the door. "Sit down, will you?" smiled the child "while I run and call mamma." But the woman seeing nothing to sit on save a

somewhat wabbly bamboo sabouret and the hat rack concluded to stand. Mamma presently put in her appearance from the other end of the hall. She had been engaged in washing her hair. She apologized because it wasn't dry. The woman said politely that it oddn't matter.

then asked about the room. "We haven't a room in the house for rent. said memma. "Not a single room."

The woman wanted to ask some ques tions. One, if she happened to have any and another, why, if her house was she didn't take the sign off the door, but concluding not to do so, she said good morning and went on out into the street where examining the advertisement in that day's paper concerning the rooms in that particular house, discovered that

it read. "Gentlemen preferred." She wended her way to another house a building of flats this time, where ringing a bell and groping eventually through a long, dark narrow hall, she ascended stains and stairs until somebody said "Here! and she halted abruptly and stood looking at a small, wire, plack-need woman who

nat you have a furnished room for reat "Yes," she replied. "One. A large room

with an alcove. But you are a woman. Yes " the woman postded in a melar

"And I would prefer to rest my roo a man. When I had a large house I didn't mind women so much. I have a few of them. But now that I am cramped for

"Why?" asked the woman "Well, for one thing, because a mar ien't haif the trouble about a house a woman is. He never wants to potter around half the day ironing handkerchiefs or neckties and burning gas just for the fun of it like a woman does, and he isn't always trying to find out how much rent you are raying and whether you are beautyl hand "But they are not all like that, surely.

interrupted the woman "Are they?"

towns on the city, and no fine between specimens are produced to the city and a failure to pay face are the three-city and a failure to pay face are the three-city and a failure to pay face are the three-city and a failure to pay face are the three-city and a failure to pay face are the three-city and a failure to pay face are the three-city and a failure to pay face are the three-city and a failure to pay face are the three-city and a failure to pay face are the three-city and a failure to pay face are the three-city and a failure to pay failure three congred queries and 1 refused a transfer to the compact of the compact of the three-city and the compact of the compact of

Owing to her bringing up the woman could not reconcile herself to telling a lie; so she sadly shook her bead.

same side of the street with the tree she crossed over and going up the steps rang the bell. It was a neat house. The steps showed evidence of much scrubbing. The window panes glistened. The window curtains hung spotless as washing and ironcurtains hung spotless as washing and and ironing could make them. The woman loved cleanliness. She was so busy rejoicing in the immaculate aspect of the place that she failed to hear the door open Soon a voice said "Well?" and looking around she saw standing in the doorway an old woman in a white apron. Her hall was white. Her cap was white. matched the house in neatness.

The woman thought to herself, "This If I can find a room is the place for me. here I'm fixed for life," and there was a jo n her eye as well as a smile on her lips as she repeated her formula in regard to a room

"We don't usually rent rooms to women. said the old woman, looking critically at her over her spectacles, " but if you are a steady going young woman of business ability and behave yourself. I don't mind The woman said very meekly that she 21 cents a yard at a special tried to behave herself, whereupon the old

woman seemed to melt. "That's right, that's right," she said briskly. "A woman's got to behave herself, or she can't stay in this house a minute. not a single minute. I won't have none of them painted and powdered women here

settin' around 1 won't." The woman couldn't belp laughing and that was where she made her mistake. "Do the men always behave themselves?"

making another mistake. "Of course they do," flashed the old woman. "They go out in the morning goal of her desire. Occasion at night, and that's all there is to it. Now, you, are you a married woman?

The woman was meeker than Moses by

No," she returned, "I am a widow." "A widow!" repeated the old woman, in a tone which filled the woman's soul with dire foreloging 'Well! This room I've ger wouldn't suit you. I know it wouldn't. Mrs. Blank sharply. Thought it would be cleared Not at all It costs too much for a Usually widow woman. If you had a husband now, bringing in money all the time. you might afford to take it, but a widow then she began to fight woman with nobody to work for her! No. circle of bargain but woman with nobody to work for her! No. The room wouldn't suit you at all."

interposed the woman. "How then?"

The old woman was not to be appeared No." she reiterated, "this is no widow's room. It is a man's room." The woman kept wondering what was the difference. but she didn't dare to ask. "It's a man's room," the other declared.

"How amon is it?" questioned the woman. "Sixteen dollars a week," replied the old lady, firmly, her eyes fixing her grimly through the glitter of her glasses.

"With board?" gasped the woman "No. without board," said the old lady, with a clank of thin lips together, which served to end the interview

Then the door shut on the woman. the doors appeared to shut on her. She didn't know whether to laugh or to cry
She wished she might sit down on the steps

I saw the crowd erra thing f a minute and find out, but she was too much afraid of the lynx eve of the old lady peering at her through the lace of the parting, wild-eyed, coloring a headed for Littleprice d in a ortains, so she went down the steps and along the street, wondering what was to become of the women who wanted furnished rooms, and nearly wishing she were a man and done with it, so she could get one nearly but not quite.

## A GORGEOUS NEW ENVOY. Phys Chargen Raja Maitri, Who Is Coming

Here as Slam's Minister. Phys. Chargon Raja Maitri, who is coming here as first Envoy Extraordinary and Min ister Plenipotentiary from Siam to the Litted States, has had a career probably

restaurants, for the reason that in this office we are a rule too busy to give the time to an outdoor trip, and so have a function we are a rule too busy to give the time to an outdoor trip, and so have a function we are a rule too busy to give the time to an outdoor trip, and so have a function we are a rule too busy to give the time to an outdoor trip, and so have a function we are a rule too busy to give the time to an outdoor trip, and so have a function we are a rule too busy to give the time to an outdoor trip, and so have a function as a rule restaurant a connection of the time involved, but to count as a rule restaurant a connection of the time involved, but to count as a rule restaurant as a rule too do in a second of the time involved, but to count a rule of the time involved, but to count a rule of the time involved, but to count a rule of the time involved, but to count a rule of the time involved, but to count a rule of the time involved, but to count a rule of the time involved, but to count a rule of the time involved, but to count a rule of the time involved, but to count a rule of the time involved, but to count a rule of the time involved, but to count of the time involved, but to count of the time involved, but to count of the time involved, but to contain the same trip, and so have a function of room, light and air arrived a spin to the provinged of room, light and air arrived as well as a variety of fishes to the privilege of the south to the count of the time involved, but the count of the time in the sound of the rule count of the rule count of the time in the sound of the rule count of the rule of the rule count of the rule of the rul

# MRS. BLANK'S BARGAIN HUNT

AN ATTEMPT TO BUY CASHMERE CLOTH AT 21 CENTS A YARD.

It was on a Rapidly Falling Market Fr. elted Women Stampeded Repeated: by Bear Rumors -From Bargain S. to Challenge Sale - Disaster at the Lag At the next meeting of the Wo-

Helping Hand Bridge Whist and Le-Club. Mrs. Frank J. Blank will offer lution condemning bargain sales ar reasons she will tell them her as on Thursday, but in case they it tion her it will be no violation of ethics to publish them now. Mrs. berself told them to every wome on Friday Mrs. Blank had no special

certain kind of cashmers cloth of saw it advertised in her morrous and it was with difficulty that her impatience until after lunc she entered the store there w

succeeded in getting within of women of the counter. stepped on her toes and wise around to remoustrate the elfo-woman bumped into her side, she gasped she inquired in an unguarded moment. around the bargain course her to push alread and at minutes she was two cetch a glimpse

was a commotion behind I What, 21 cents a sand?" see the counter. Why, they same thing for 19 cents a

Cutem a sould have her

Cutem's, though he sign Profiting by her experied using her elbows regardless of other people. Half an hour strenuous efforts passed quickl Plank was again within sight of

his same greats and from the out it idg -

and although she was well it found there between screened thundred women massed around mere table undermath a sign the pleasing news "Is courts a yar", special.

Other women in the crondlend evident profited by the factics they had observed the other shops and Mrs. Blank's a tempts to elbow her way in were met if shape of "Can't you be a lady a single struggle. The

BALTIMORE, Sept. 29 Johns Hopkins XEN RELIGION FOR BUSY FOLKS,